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EPIC COMICS®

Clive Barker's NIGHT BREED™



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Clive Barker's
NIGHT BREED

THE BLASPHEMERS
PART TWO

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IN 1944, THE FEDERAL AID HIGHWAY ACT ESTABLISHED THE NATIONAL SYSTEM OF INTERSTATE AND DEFENSE HIGHWAYS --

--A NETWORK OF MULTIPLE LANE, LIMITED ACCESS EXPRESSWAYS CONNECTING ALL CONTINENTAL U.S. STATES.

EXIT 70
Hetch Ave.
EXIT LEFT LANE



ORIGINALLY INTENDED AS A MEANS OF ROUTING MILITARY FORCES DURING TIMES OF NATIONAL EMERGENCY, THE SYSTEM LOST SOME OF ITS COLD WAR SHEEN WHEN THE BOMBS DIDN'T START DROPPING --

--THE ROADWAY INSTEAD DEVELOPING INTO A CAPITALIST CONDUIT OF INTERSTATE COMMERCE THANKS TO THE NATION'S TRUCKING INDUSTRY.



TODAY, AMERICANS ENJOY CONSUMER GOODS BROUGHT THEIR WAY VIA THE KEEP-ON-TRUCKIN' SPIRIT OF MEN AND WOMEN PREPARED TO HAUL JUST ABOUT ANYTHING IN THEIR MASSIVE RIGS.



SOME TRUCKERS TAKE WHAT PASSES FOR McDONALD'S BEEF. SOME MOVE SONY ELECTRONICS. OTHERS CARRY AX'P PRODUCE OR PERDUE POULTRY...

AND SOME TRUCKERS COMMERCE
IN THE DARK, DARK NIGHT.



THE SACRAMENT OF MEAT



YOU WANTED
ME, KING!...
HERE I AM!

AARON BOONE USED TO
BE A MAN WHO WOULD
GET HIMSELF DOWN
OVER LIVING WITH
DAY-TO-DAY
RESPONSIBILITY.

AARON BOONE
USED TO BE ONE
OF THE LIVING...
PERIOD. AND
AARON BOONE
USED TO BE A
MAN. PERIOD.

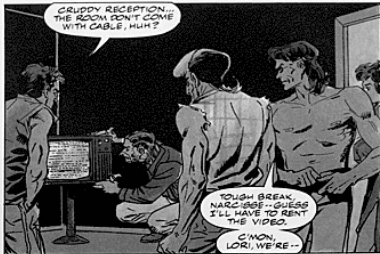


BUT NOW AARON BOONE IS UNDEAD
AND NIGHTBREED--ONE OF THE
CREATURES OF MYTH AND LEGEND
THAT PUT THE BUMP IN THE NIGHT.

BOONE HAS SINCE
LEARNED TO HANDLE
ANY ANGST HE
USED TO HAVE
OVER THE DAY-TO-
DAY GRIND...

NARCISSE,
KING, GUIDO...
PLEASE, EVERY-
ONE, STAY
CALM!

















WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT?!



IT'S LIKE THIS...ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A GARGOYLE NAMED MULCIBER...

...AND HE GOT IT IN HIS STONEY LIL' HEAD THAT IF A SAVIOR NAMED CABAL...THAT'S YOU, SON...DOES HIS THING THE GOOD TIMES'LL CEASE TO ROLL.



YOU SEE, IF YOU FIND THIS NEW PENDEROSA, THE FIRST THING YOU KNOW IS BAPHOMET COMES BACK...

...AND THE LAST THING WE KNOW IS HE COMES DOWN ON OUR HEADS FOR WHAT WE'VE DONE!



AND WHAT'VE WE DONE THAT'S SO WRONG, HMM?

NO WORSE THAN ADAM AND HIS APPLE--OR WAS THAT HIS RIB? ANYWAY, YOU GET THE IDEA...



LOOK INSIDE, CABAL...YOU KNOW WHAT I SAY IS TRUE.

THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH AND ALL THAT...



WHADDA YA SAY? THINK
OF IT AS THE NIGHTBREED
VERSION OF THE PEPSI
CHALLENGE!



NO! DON'T
LISTEN! COME
BACK!



THAT'S IT...SMELLS
GOOD. HUM? TASTES
IT, TOO!

"YOU KNOW WHY I
THINK BAPHOMET
DIDN'T WANT US
CHOWING DOWN?
SO WE COULDN'T
BE LIKE HIM,
THAT'S WHY."



MEAT...IT'S LIKE THE
FRUIT ON THE TREE OF
KNOWLEDGE.

IT'S AMBROSIA,
MAN...IT'S THE FOOD
OF THE GODS!



NO...
PLEASE CABAL...
PLEASE...



WAY
TO A MAN'S
HEART...



DON'T GIVE
IN, BOONE! YOU
CAN BE STRONG!
FOR ME--

"A MAN'S HEART..."

"--FOR US!"

TAKE
YOUR MEAT,
MULCIBER--

--AND
CHOKE
ON IT!

KAAA
AAA
AAA







I TOLD
YOU TO LAY
OFF, LADY...



...BUT YOU
JUST DON'T
LISTEN!

AELLO GET
YOU! AELLO GET
YOU GOOD!



AND NOT FOR
NOTHIN'...



AELLO,
GET...?

SHHEEP



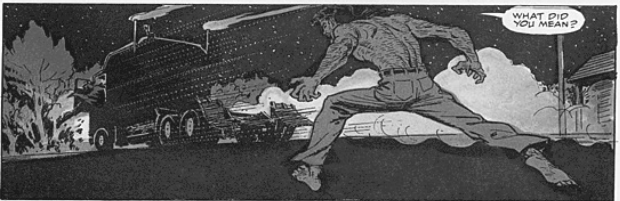
OH YEAH...



EEEP!

...I'LL BE PAYIN'
FOR THIS ONE IN
THE MORNIN'!







OH, YEAH...
DO IT FOR ME
JUST LIKE
THAT...



KEEP
MOVIN',
LADY,
KEEP IT
MOVIN'!

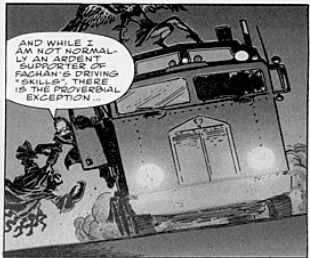


AELLO...
SO DIZZY...
EVEN MORE
THAN
USUAL...

COME DAGON...
AN EXIT AT THIS TIME
WOULD BE MOST
FORTUITOUS.



AND WHILE I
AM NOT NORMAL-
LY AN ARDENT
SUPPORTER OF
FAGHAN'S DRIVING
"SKILLS", THERE
IS THE PROVERBIAL
EXCEPTION...



HEY! HEY!
WAIT FOR ME!

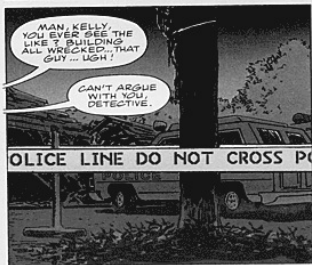
HERE
PIG! HERE,
PIG!



SOOOOEE!
SOOOOEE!









WE'VE SEEN THIS
SORT OF THING IN MY
JURISDICTION -- GUILTS!
I WANTED TO LEND MY
EXPERTISE TO YOUR
DEPARTMENT ...

SHERE
NECK? WHERE'S
THAT AT?



JUST OVER
THE CANADIAN
BORDER ...

"...NEAR A PLACE
CALLED MIDIAN."

GET
AWAY!
AWAY!

SHOULDA
FINISHED ALL
YOU THINGS!
DAMNED
UNNATURAL
THINGS!



YOU SAW IT, DIDN'T
YOU, ASHBERRY? SAW
WHAT THE NIGHTBREED
PRAYED TO -- THEIR
"BAPHOMET"!

IT...
TOUCHED
ME...



THROUGH ITS BREED ... THROUGH EACH
OF THEM ... IT CALLS TO ME ...

YOU AND ME BOTH...
YOU AND ME BOTH!

YOU FIND THEM
FOR ME, HOLY MAN
-- I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THE REST!



{SNIFF!}

BEEN HERE,
EIGERMAN...
BEEN HERE...

WELL, WE COULD
SURE USE ANYTHING
YOU GOT ON THIS
MESS... DETECTIVE
BOOTE WILL WANT
TO TALK WITH YOU,
LET ME RADIO
HIM...



"...IT STAINS...
AND IT SPREADS..."





THINK I'LL TAKE ME
IN A MATINEE...



MAAAA
MAAAA!

THIS
BUTTER
STUFF'S EVEN
BETTER
WHEN IT'S
CONGEALED
FOR A FEW
MONTHS...



SHE'S
BEAUTIFUL...



DON'T
WORRY, BIG
GUY... I'LL BE
YOUR EYES--
UH, EYE.

TH-TH-THANKS,
THANKS, FACHAN...

... DON'T
YOU
THINK?



MAN,
WATCH
THAT
STUFFIN'
FLY!







WHAT'S GOING ON?!
WHO STARTED THAT
PROTECTOR?! WHO
SET THE SCREEN ON
FIRE?!

YEAH! I
THOUGHT I WAS
THE PYROMANIAC
IN THIS GROUP!



LISTEN
GOOD...

THE EXITS
ARE WIRED AND
I'LL BLOW 'EM
IF YOU TRY
ANYTHING.

IT'S A
NICE DAY OUT
AND I'M WILLING
TO BET THE
FARM NONE OF
YOU ARE ON
GOOD TERMS
WITH MR.
SUNSHINE.



OH,
MY...

WHADDA
YOU-- WHAT
DO YOU
WANT FROM
US?



A DEAL
WITH YOU
DEVILS.

I SEEN
WHAT HAPPENED
BACK AT THAT
MOTEL... YOU GOT
A BONE TO PICK
WITH THOSE
OTHERS. I CAN
HELP YOU PICK
IT CLEAN. I CAN
GIVE THEM
TO YOU.



FOR THAT I
WANT YOU TO
GIVE ME WHAT
YOU'VE GOT.

I WANT YOU
TO GIVE ME
THE NIGHT.

TO BE CONTINUED ...



They tasted meat — human meat, natural flesh!
They've broken the law,
shaming us...